

The Weekly Museum

Four Cents Single.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1797.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

No. 30. of Vol. IX.] New-York: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [Whole Numb. 446.]

THE FAIR HIBERNIAN;

A TURKISH TALE.

[Continued from our last.]

"LITTLE interesting to your highness, will, I fear, be my story (said the lady, while she handed her to a seat;) my name formerly was Isabella Dalton, I was born in Ireland, of parents who died (as I have been informed) before I was old enough to retain the least traces of them in my memory. I have a confused idea of being in foreign lands, and crossing seas in my infancy, but it seems a dream, which it is impossible to discriminate. When reason dawned, I found myself an orphan, in the care of an uncle, who appeared as a merchant, and said he was connected with a company in London, and that traded to Italy. The first years of my life were passed at a boarding school, in the southern part of the island, where I acquired those accomplishments that are commonly taught at such seminaries. I remained at school till I had entered my fourteenth year; when one day I was informed that a gentleman waited for me in the parlour: I went directly and there found my uncle, whom I had not seen for some years (he having been absent in England) he embraced me with great affection, seemed pleased with my improvement, and struck with my appearance. He came to let me know, that he had been commissioned by the company (with whom he was connected) to make a voyage to Italy, in order to collect debts, settle affairs, and increase their correspondence. He said, as this was a business that would detain him abroad some years, and those the most critical of my life, he should not be easy, unless he had me under his inspection, and therefore proposed that I should accompany him. I had, in my desultory reading, frequently met with voyages and travels, which I pursued with avidity and delight, and often sighed that I could only speculate upon the pleasures they contained, therefore Mr. Dalton could not have made me a more agreeable proposal.

"I took leave of my governess and female companions; the transitory tear which parting from the friends of my youth, and the scenes of my juvenile pleasures occasioned, was soon wiped away, and lost in the contemplation of the new world, that opened to my view. I arrived at Dublin, in great spirits. After a few weeks had been spent in the amusements of that gay metropolis, and in making preparations for our voyage, we sailed from the port, and had what the sailors called a good passage to Leghorn.

"Though the fears which naturally attend a female mind took possession of mine, upon launching into the immense ocean, and only subsided when sickness had blunted the powers of reflection, yet upon my recovery, I found them entirely evaporated, lost in the novelty of the scenes around, and soothed by the care of my uncle; I therefore landed in perfect health, and began to enjoy those pleasures in reality which had formerly been only ideal.

"When we had been a few weeks in Italy, the commercial affairs of my uncle (he said) called

him away, and I was placed in the house of Madame Piasser, a lady to whom all the English and French in the place paid particular attention.

"Though I had seen little of the world, it required no great skill in discrimination to discern, that her conduct was different from that of my governess, and other respectable ladies that I had known; notwithstanding she had passed the meridian of life, her dress was a composition of glare and gaudiness, she affected to lead the fashion, and both in her behaviour and conversation, betrayed a freedom, which had never before come under my observation in the female character.

"Our house was the assembly of all the young, gay, and dissipated in the town; cards, balls, and petit soupers, we were either in the constant habit of giving or partaking of, and though Madame Piasser would not suffer me from her sight, and indeed seemed to mark my behaviour with the most scrutinizing attention." Here the Sultan smiled, and Isabella, in great confusion continued:

"Your highness, I observed to smile at the asperity with which I was inclined to remark upon the lady's paying a strict attention to my conduct, I will not conceal from you, that her being constantly at my elbow, was displeasing to me on more accounts than one. I had now been two years in Italy, and in that period we had removed to different places, in every one of which we found ourselves objects that attracted curiosity; to my Chaperon I left general admiration, but it would be errant dissimulation to deny, that I was pleased with the attention of a young Englishman who had followed us through all our various removals till we settled at Rome, where we expected to be joined by my uncle.

"When we had been a short time in that city, I was one morning much surprised by Madame Piasser, who desiring me to attend her in her closet, said, that as I was now arrived at the years of discretion, she would unfold to me a secret, which had been long and faithfully kept: she then proceeded to inform me, that I must no longer look upon Mr. Dalton as my uncle: that in fact I was in no degree related to him, being a foundling child, whom he had taken from motives of charity, that his fondness for me in my infancy had increased with my years, and that every time he had seen me in Italy had added to it; therefore I might expect the most unbounded opulence from the passion and generosity of my guardian, whose fortune she ascribed as immense.

I was so shocked and confounded by this disclosure, that instead of answering her, I rushed out of the room, and was stopped at the door by Mr. Dalton, who caught me in his arms, and after a fervent embrace, brought me back to the sofa, from whence the lady related and left us together.

Here he, in the strongest term, made a declaration of his passion; my refusal of him was expressed in terms equally strong: a scene of struggling and altercation ensued, when, upon his proceeding to take liberties, I shrieked with great vehemence, and at that instant, the youth

I mentioned, rushed into the closet with his sword drawn, and, in the English language, commanded him to unhand me. This command was immediately complied with, and Dalton attacked him with a fury, which gave his opponent an opportunity to disarm him in an instant.

"Madame Piasser had now joined us, and seemed greatly surprised at what had happened: she lectured Mr. Dalton upon his behaviour, which he said, had arisen from the ebullitions of the moment of intoxication, which my resistance, and the subsequent events had dissipated: he craved my pardon, and stretched out his hand, in friendship to the youth that had assailed him; which action, in some degree, influenced my forgiveness, and as my situation was such, that I had no retreat, I was prevailed on to pass over this outrage for the present.

"My protector, I observed before, I had frequently seen, and indeed, that I could not speak to him unobserved by Madame, was the reason that made me repine at her close attention, of which your highness took notice.

"Unfortunate Frederick! A martyr to love and benevolence: will the remembrance of thy form, thy virtues, thy humanity, and thy passion, ever be erased from the bosom of Isabella?

"No! though the ocean has become thy grave, in this breast thy image will remain till my heart ceases to vibrate!"

The distress of the lady became so great, that Achmet, after he had in vain tried to comfort her, withdrew, commanding her women to attend her, and went to the divan, impressed with emotions of pity at the part of her story which he had heard, and impatient for the remainder.

The next morning Achmet, having some time to spare, sent for Isabella; whom he desired to be seated, and she resumed her story in the following words:

"I was scarcely less watchful of Mr. Dalton and Madame Piasser, than they were over me; the former treated me with a sullen kind of respect, and the latter with an overstrained complaisance; I was equally upon my guard against both.

"Left more to myself than I had been, my thoughts were in a great measure occupied by the amiable Englishman, whom gratitude, and perhaps (said she, blushing) a softer passion, continually presented to my mind. The consultations of my two companions (for I will call them friends) were frequent, and I feared they boded me no good, that my fears were not groundless, this letter (said she, taking one from her bosom in a gold case) will convince your highness:

"Will the lovely Isabella listen to the admonition of a real friend? Yes? She surely will, when she is informed, that anxious for her honour and happiness, I have discovered a plot to destroy both. You will not be much surprised, that the authors of it, are Mr. D— and Madame P—, whose characters have by me been developed, very little to their credit.

"The City of Rome they think too public to be the scene of their infernal machinations; a tour to Florence will be proposed to you, and upon the certainty of that being done, I stake the

reputation of this epistle. A house is provided in a sequestered situation, near the banks of the river Arno; where that ruin, which I had once the good fortune to prevent, will be accomplished.

"Shall I again rescue you? If I do, I must inform you, that I expect your hand as a reward, as I see no other means by which I can be legally entitled to become your protector.

"Though of a noble family, and heir to a considerable estate in England, I should not take advantage of your distresses, nor so abruptly presume to lay myself and fortune at your feet, did not the present situation of your affairs require you to take a decided part. That I have long loved you; that I have followed you like your shade, and silently adored you, cannot have escaped your observation; that I have watched over you, like your guardian angel, will perhaps, in your generous mind, be deemed a merit; but it would have been kept a secret from you, did not the present hour warrant a suspension of form, in order to secure your honour, and my happiness.

"If you see any reason to leave the house of Madame P----- you will endeavour to be in the garden about eight o'clock this evening, when you will be convinced of the love, honour, and sincere attachment of your

FREDERICK BERKELEY."

[To be continued.]

A PIOUS FRAUD.

THE following pious fraud lately occurred at the opening of a new Methodistical meeting at Bell Bar, near Enfield Chase: A person, apparently a gentleman, passing by on horseback, and seeing a great number of people waiting at the doors, after enquiring the cause, and understanding that it was the day appointed for the opening of the same by a Minister from London, and that a collection was to be made, &c. waited till after service began, when alighting from his horse, he went in, and joining in the service, in a short time pulled out a purse, and putting a guinea into his hat, went round the congregation, who, influenced by this example, contributed very liberally.--- Though this conduct in a stranger was rather unaccountable, it passed off very well with the Minister, who imputed his zeal to a sudden conversion of the subject, and collections in the middle of the service are common in conventicles: notwithstanding this, the surprise of the whole congregation was inexpressible, when, instead of going into the vestry, they saw the new convert making towards the door. The Minister and others called upon him to deliver up the charge, which he refused, saying, "My brethren, freely have ye given, and freely have I received," and instantly remounting his horse, which was an exceedingly good one, he left the congregation to expatiate on the damnable nature of apostasy.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

AN ENIGMA.

MY face is broader than my back,
And tail most wond'rous small;
Yet I've no teeth a nut to crack,
Or legs to save a fall.

My face is fat as any swine,
But ne'er a bit I eat;
And yet you often times will find
My mouth is fill'd with meat.

My back is lean as Pharaoh's kine,
But hardy strong and stout;
Then you that do in riddles shine,
My name, I pray find out.

PHOCIAN.

THE COLUMBIAN NAVY.

WHERE ere OLD NEPTUNE rolls his tides
The STRONG Columbian NAVY rides;
Equipp'd for SEEDS of TRADE and PEACE:---
Equipp'd MAN'S BLESSINGS TO INCREASE;
CENTINEL.

A NIGHT-PIECE ON DEATH.

QUITE faintly shines the taper's glimm'ring light;
And solemn silence holds her gloomy reign;
Wrapt in oblivion, wearied nature sleeps,
Prophetic emblem of mortality.
The clock tolls twelve, an awful sound---Time's warning!
Time flies apace, strikes at the root of life,
Threat'ning annihilation to existence.
All is sad silence, not a sound is heard,
Save, when the whistling wind, with horrid discord,
Howls through the casements, adding solemnity
To this most awful hour! Again all's still---
And now, as I approach the bed of sorrow,
I view LYSANDER---but alas! how chang'd!
Where's now the blush that once outvied the rose?
The sparkling eye, that mock'd the diamond's lustre?
All vanish'd like a dream, to come no more---
The damps of death sit heavy on his brow,
And the last sigh breathes through his trembling lip.
The die is cast---life's page is on the fold;
Death points the dread shaft of dissolution,
And only waits the warning---Time turns his glass,
The clock strikes once---LYSANDER has no more!
And is LYSANDER gone? the gay, the young,
The rich LYSANDER! nature's boast and pride.
Could not his beauty awe th' insatiate tyrant?
Could not his riches purchase one short hour--
Riches and beauty are, alas! but vain,
The phantoms merely of a sickly mind.
Approach, ye gaudy, glittering sons of pride,
Who soar exulting on ambition's wing,
Who tow'r aloft through realms of fancy'd bliss;
And, in idea, look superior down
On all beneath them, as unworthy note.
Approach, behold, mock majesty of man!
Behold thy fate!--Ha! dost thou turn quite pale
And sick' at thyself? Where's now thy boast?
Where's now thy greatness? All is sunk, is gone:
Th' illusion's fled, nor left a trace behind.

January 8.

W. L.

A NEW DUET, BETWEEN JANUARY AND MAY.

HE

AH say, simple maid, has it enter'd your head, ah!
What ills you'll endure with an old man in bed, ah!
When my cough rends your ear, when I grunt and I groan, ah!
Will you wish from your heart to be lying alone, ah!

SHE

Ah no, I could bear all the evils of MARRIAGE,
Nor think on your age when I look on your CARRIAGE,
At NIGHT, when tormented, 'twill banish my sorrow,
To think on the style I'll appear in to-morrow.

HE

But say, my sweet girl, if haply espying
A youth at your feet, both adoring and dying---

SHE

I hope I'd have grace to resist the temptation,
Not act like all women in my situation.

HE

Then we'll lie upon roses without any thorns;
You'll ne'er doubt my faith, and I'll never dread horns.

BOTH

We'll have but one bed both in hot and cold weather,
And enjoy Heaven here and hereafter together. J. B.

ON BEING PELTED WITH A SNOW-BALL BY A YOUNG LADY.

AT me a snow-ball, lovely Nymph, you aim,
And fright the missile cold becomes a flame;
Thro' my whole frame with violence it glows,
And unextinguish'd or by ice or snows:
And, strange to tell, it can be quench'd alone,
By a like fire, my Julia, of your own.

MAXIM.

GOOD SENSE should be the test of all rules, both ancient
and modern: whatever is incompatible with good sense is
false.

TO YOUNG TRADESMEN.

GENTLEMEN,

TO address you on the subject of morality cannot be
thought necessary. I know of no morality that is pec-
uliarly applicable to men in your profession. Morality,
honesty, probity, or by whatever name it is called, is e-
qually incumbent on men of all description. But there
are some peculiar occurrences in business which may require
to be mentioned:

You will find when you come to learn the characters of
your neighbours, whether they are of the same trade with
you or not, that many of them are selfish, mean, and av-
aricious; that they take every advantage that is in their
powers, and grow rich at the great expence of others.
If your hearts be not on the right side, some of you may
be apt to say, "My neighbours are getting money very fast
by certain private means; the law cannot take hold of
him. An hundred others act in the same way, and get
a deal of money, yet they rise to city honours, and
become great men; then why should not I do the same?"

You ought not to do the same. First, because all they
can get by unfair means is money, and there never was an
instance in the world, where money, when unfairly got,
could drive care from the breast of him who possessed it,
or make him a happier man. For how can we expect him
to be happy, who owes his fortune to fraud on govern-
ment, or to arts by which he has cheated the public.

Secondly, What, after all, would you get by mean arts?
---You might perhaps, acquire money, as I said before;
but remember, you never would acquire the mind to en-
joy it. A continued series of pretty frauds and unfair ac-
tions, although ever so securely hid from the world, could
not be hid from yourself, and at one time or other of your
life, perhaps often, you would be inclined to call your
riches the wages of sin; the paltry pittance which the en-
mity of mankind gives to his devotees, to bind them closer
to him, to wear them more and more from goodness, and
render them more fit for his purposes. Your money you
cannot take with you when you die, nor when you are
sick will it make you well; when you are tortured in bo-
dy, it will buy you a very slight temporary alleviation;
and when you are tortured in mind, it will only increase
your misery, by reminding you more and more of many
dishonourable actions, which will then rise up against you.
It cannot

-----"Minister to a mind diseas'd,

"Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow:"

Nor

"Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of its perilous load."

To deceive your neighbours, and the public in general,
may be easy: it is done every day. The open unsuspect-
ing characters of your countrymen exposes them to deceit.
But how is it easy? Only by forgetting, that to speak
truth is a precept of natural as well as revealed religion;
and that a prevarication, or a falsehood, are crimes which
cannot be committed by a man of honour and honesty.
Such are some of the reasons why I think you ought not to
follow the example of those who have acquired wealth by
unfair means, however successful they have been. You
may not be so successful; or if you are, you may not be
able to carry on the deceit very long. To be dishonest
for a long period, and to hide it from the world, to ap-
pear as cheerful as the virtuous, and as happy as the pure
in heart, is the prerogative of him only whose heart has
been thoroughly depraved, and who is no farther bound by
human or divine ties than concerns the safety of his person
and property.

Could you but view any of those men who have acquir-
ed riches by unfair means, when they come to the last
scene of their lives, you would behold a spectacle, the re-
membrance of which would never more escape you. It
would warn you against aggravating the reflections of a
last illness by remorse from fraudulent practices. You
would see how little all their wealth availed them, and
how quickly they would be forsaken, in those trying mo-
ments, by all who had flattered them into happiness and
security. You would find how difficult it is to adminis-
ter consolation to a mind that has no resource in itself,
but what administers to anguish, to remorse, and to
despair.

To pursue honesty in trade, and strict truth in your
dealings with the world, will, after all, be found true
wisdom. That reflection will comfort you when you
have no other comfort, and you will then be happy in
reflecting, at death is but

-----"landing on some friendly shore,

"Where billows never break, nor tempest rear."

I am, Gentlemen, yours.

AN OLD SHOPKEEPER.

SATURDAY, January 14, 1797.

A letter from Cadiz, dated Oct. 24, mentions an engagement between the British frigate *Threpicore* of 44 guns, and the Spanish frigate *Manhaneza* of 39, in which the latter, after a contest in which she had 27 men killed and several wounded, was taken and carried into Gibraltar.

On Monday the dwelling house of Elias Boudinot, Esq. of Newark, (N. J.) caught fire and was entirely consumed.

The 27th ult. the house improved by Mr. James Tolman, merchant, in Dorchester, Massachusetts, and owned by Capt. Hugh M'Lean, of Milton, was, with every article of its contents, consumed by fire, between the hours of 11 and 12 at night. The crackling of the flames awakened Mrs. T. who alarmed her husband; when springing from the bed, and opening the door, the fire burst in upon them. No avenue of escape presented but the windows of the chamber, from which, at the risk of their lives, and naked as they got out of bed, they threw themselves. They happily were not much injured; and found immediate shelter in an adjacent house. Mr. T's shop being at some distance, was saved.

A Paris Journal of the 10th November, has the following articles:

"We are assured that Lord Malmesbury has made to the Directory the proposal for an armistice between England and France."

"It is reported that there has been concluded between Spain and Portugal a Convention, stating that all the ports of the latter are to be shut against the English during the war."

From Italy it appears, that Mantua still holds out. Gen. Wurmsler had made several ineffectual forties, and the surrender of the garrison is very shortly expected to take place.

Moreau has requested of the Directory, that Pichegru may be appointed to the command of the army of the Rhine and Moselle.

In a letter to the Directory, Gen. MOREAU states that on the 18th October (27th Vendemiaire) his right wing was attacked in the passes of Holi, of St. Petre, and St. Vergen, but they were defended. On the 19th Prince Charles made a fresh attack; the French General Beaupuis was killed; Moreau preserved his position; killed 500 Austrians and took 150 prisoners. The two armies were engaged every day, without much loss on either side from the 15th to the 25th, when Moreau took post at Attinger, and the next day passed the Rhine at Haninguen; and although the Austrians were encamped at a league distance they did not molest his passage.

German accounts say that the French in their retreat destroyed upwards of 60 villages by fire!

A Dutch fleet, dispatched from Holland for the purpose of re-taking the Cape of Good Hope, were all captured on the 13th of August, at anchor in Salado Bay. The Dutch Squadron consisted of two ships of 66 guns, one 54, one 44, one 36, one 26, one 20, one 18, and a store ship; commanded by Rear Admiral Lucas. They appear to have been weakly manned, the ships of the line having less than 400 seamen and troops, and the others in proportion. The British fleet which captured them, consisted of seven ships of the line, a 50, and several of smaller force, commanded by Admiral Elphinstone. The Dutch Admiral surrendered by capitulation, without firing a gun.

The King of Sardinia is dead. The Prince of Piedmont succeeds him.

PHILADELPHIA, January 7.

The brig William, Capt. Henderson, belonging to Mr. William Gray, jun. of Salem, Massachusetts, on a voyage from Point-a-Petre, was captured by the privateer Prince William Henry, and carried to St. Kitts, where some French property she had on board was taken out and condemned. After her departure from St. Kitts, she was

met with on the 19th Oct. 1796 by the French privateer Citizen Genet, which had left Philadelphia ten days before. The privateer obliged Capt. Henderson to hoist out his boat and bring his papers on board, which being done, he was asked to whom the French sugar on board belonged? He replied to William Gray of Salem; upon which the person who asked the question, and whom he understood was the French Capt. called him a damn'd liar, and walking forward spoke to the men; five sailors immediately advanced, took Capt. Henderson by the collar, dragged him to one of the guns, where they held him, cut his trousers behind; and beat him with twenty lashes on the bare flesh, until he was black and blue. On expostulating on this extraordinary treatment of a neutral vessel, he was told that the Americans were a parcel of damn'd rascals, and did not deserve better treatment. On Capt. Henderson being dismissed, six French sailors were sent with him on board the William; these immediately fell to ransacking the vessel, and plundered from her in cash and goods to the amount of about 350l. Before she was dismissed, however, four Bermudian sailors, who were prisoners on board the privateer, were put on board her, altho' Capt. Henderson urged, that he had scarcely provisions enough for his own crew; the consequence was, that Capt. Henderson was under the necessity of retrenching the allowance of all the ship's company, himself included.

The foregoing is presented to the public as an accurate statement: The occurrence is known to many: And Mr. Gray is now in possession of authentic proofs to support it.

HALIFAX, Dec. 24.

Last evening the ship *Prince Edward*, Captain Willis, arrived here from London—30 days from the Downs. By this arrival we have received London papers to the 15th November.

LONDON, Nov. 14.

The London Gazette of Nov. 13, contains a series of letters from Capt. Ankrutser and R. Crauford, Esq. from the 17th to the 27th of October, giving a detail of a number of successive actions, obstinate and bloody, but fortunate on the part of the Austrians. The following is the last of the letters alluded to:

Head Quarters of his Royal Highness the Arch-Duke Charles of Austria, Macpach, Oct. 27, 1796.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your lordship that in the course of the last night General Moreau's army retreated across the Rhine at Hunningen.

The last of his rear guard was this morning in the heights of Weiller, on which he had constructed a large and solid work; but after a little skirmishing with the Hussars, they evacuated the height and redoubt before any infantry could come up; and nothing now remains on this side the river but a few troops in a small Tete de Pont behind which is a kind of horn-work, lately constructed on an island called Sauter Intel.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

ROBERT CRAUFORD.

Dispatches have been received by Government from Gibraltar, which state, that on the evening of the 17th of October, the Spanish batteries, consisting of 350 pieces of heavy artillery were expected to commence playing against that fortress, which, however, was in so excellent a state of defence, that not the smallest apprehension was entertained for its safety.

The island of Minorca is reported to be taken by Sir John Jervis's fleet, assisted by the troops from Corsica.

In the Hunhfruck, the French have gained considerable advantages. It is said that the Austrian army is marching to relieve Mantua.

An army of 18,000 Spaniards will, it is said, co-operate with Buonaparte in Italy.

The Spanish declaration of war against Great Britain was received by the Dutch Convention on the 31st of Oct.

A passenger in the *Prince Edward*, saw a London paper at Deal, of the 18th Nov. A paragraph in which stated that 80,000 troops and 18 ships of the line were lying at Brest, preparatory to an intended invasion of Great-Britain should the negotiation fail.

American and English Playing Cards,

By the groce, dozen, or single pack.

For Sale at this Office.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Tuesday the 4th of October, 1796, at Peterburg, Russia, His Royal Highness the KING of SWEDEN, to Her Serene Highness ALEXANDRA PAWLONA, Princess of Russia.

On Tuesday the 27th ult. at Huntington, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr. PHINEAS SILLS, of Cow-Harbour, to Mrs. REBECCA WHITE, of Crab-Meadow.

On Thursday evening the 3th inst. at Philadelphia, by Hilary Baker, Esquire, SICKQUOINNEYOUEE, alias JOHN WALKER, one of the Chiefs of the Cherokee nation of Indians, to Miss ANN JANE DURANT, of that city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. PETER UTT, to Miss AMELIA FAIRLY, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. CHARLES CORNELL, of Long-Island, to Miss SALLY BUXTON, of this city.

T H E A T R E .

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

A SERIOUS DRAMA, (never performed)

interpersed with Songs, called,

BOURVILLE CASTLE,
Or, **The Gallic Orphan.**

Written by a Young Gentleman of this city.

Music Composed and Compiled by Carr.—Accompaniments by Pelisier.

Charles Bourville,
Guthrum,
Bernard,
James,
William,
Strabo,
Huntmen,

Mr Hodgkinson,
Mr Crosby,
Mr Johnson,
Mr Jefferson,
Mr Macgrath,
Mr Munto,
Messrs. Seymour, Lee, Des Moulins,
Miller, Woolls, &c.

And, Alfred,

Mr Tyler.

And, Marcia,

Mrs Tyler.

And, Julia,

Mrs Hodgkinson.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A FARCE, in 2 acts, called,

MODERN ANTIQUES,
Or, **The Merry Mourners.**

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

For Sale,

A Corner lot of land, on the main Bowery Road, near Byard's Lane, and a small lot on the rear of said lot—terms one part cash, remainder may remain twenty years on interest.

Also, Two small double genteel Houses for sale, lease 19 years unexpired, subject to no ground rent during the remainder of the term, one a grocery store, on the main Bowery Road and corner of Bleeker-Street, the other joins said house, suitable for a small family. For terms apply to JOHN WARRHAM, on the premises, or Mr GEORGE WEBSTER, No. 24, Ann-Street, near Nassau-Street, or Mr JOHN BENSON, opposite the Olwego Market, Maiden-lane.

Also, To be leased, five lots of land situate on the Bowery Road and Greenwich-Street.

Also, Two small houses in Charlotte-Street, near the East River—Also, Two houses in Henry-Street, near the New Market. The streets will be dug out and paved by the present owner at his own expence. Lease 19 years unexpired, terms part cash, remainder in 6 and 12 months. January 14. 46 of 17t

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River for Sale—Enquire at this office.

Court of Apollo.

TO THE MEMORY OF A GENTLEMAN
WHO HAD THE HONOUR OF BEING DANCED TO DEATH
BY A YOUNG LADY.

HERE rests a wearied youth, by death reliev'd,
Who, had he rested sooner, still had liv'd,
Stung by a fair Tarantula, he lay'd,
He figur'd in, he capen'd, frisk'd,---and fray'd
From the gay ball to the Elysian shade
Compute by dances, and fourscore he pass'd,
Man's utmost term; CAT RINA* was his last.
Yet think not, reader, that he dares to blame
The beauteous cause from whence his ruin came.
Too well the nymph had by experience found
Her eyes as fatal, tho' more slow the wound,
So wad'd the triumph of a longer fight,
And, from mere pity, kill'd him in one night.

* A dance so called.

EPITAPH ON A SEXTON.

HOWEVER strange it may appear,
It cannot be denied,
It is a paradox most clear,
By Death he LIVED and DIED.

One Cent Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 6th of May,
1796, an indentured servant girl, named THERESA
O'NEAL, ten years of age. Whoever secures her so that
her mistress may have her again shall receive the above
reward. MARY LINN.
January 7, 1797. 45 tf

THOSE who stand indebted to the estate of the late Dr.
SAMUEL NICHOL, are requested to call on the subscri-
ber at No. 25, Ann-street, and discharge their respective
accounts, he being impowered and authorized to receive
the same. Those accounts that are not immediately dis-
charged will be put into the hands of an attorney.
Jan. 7, 1797. 45 tf GEORGE WEBSTER.

Hartin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany
Pier, west side of Cortlandt-street, where they have for
sale, a general assortment of

China, Glass and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check
Flannel. Also,

One Lot of ground, at the shipyards, near Col. Rutgers,
and three lots on the Greenwich road, adjoining lots of
Wm. W. Gilbert, Esq. And,

A handsome bay Horse, four years old, he is very plea-
sant under the saddle, and has been broken to the gears,
is found and free of faults.

They will likewise receive in store, and sell upon com-
mission, most kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a spacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-
street.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with
packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796. 31--tf.

Printers Types.

For Sale, Cheap for Cash

ONE Font Great Primer, (new) one do. old, one do.
Long Primer, (new) one do. old, one do. Small Pi-
ca, part worn with, or without the cases. Enquire of
J. Tiebout, 358, Pearl-Street. 36--tf

Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the latest and most approved NOVELS,
&c. is kept in Wall-street, No. 60.

Subscribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter,
3s. a month. Non-subscribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume six
days, 6d. for a 12mo. 2 days. 31 tf

October 1, 1796.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter.

Imported in the ship *Triumph*, from London, and for
Sale at a small advance on the original cost, by
MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.

AT THEIR

PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C.
HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.
By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the
single dozen. Also,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or
country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all
orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8.

32 tf

TO LET,

AND immediate possession given, the elegant House, out
Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace,
where the Baloon was intended to ascend from---It has six
rooms with fire places, and several bed rooms, a fine cellar
kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good stable, and a pump of the
best water on the lot. The terms are 400 dols. per annum.
Enquire of GARDINER BAKER,
Dec. 3, 1796. at the Museum.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public in
general, that he still continues his Seminary at No. 10,
Peck-Slip; and that he has now opened

An Evening School,

at the same place; where his pupils will be instructed in
all the branches usually taught in the English language, on
the most approved plans. WALTER TOWNSEND.
New-York, Sept. 23, 1796. 31--tf.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By JOHN BULL, No. 115, Cherry-Street,
Volume II of

CAMILLA,

BY THE AUTHORESS OF EVELINA AND CECILIA.

THIS new and interesting work, to be comprised in five
volumes, is now delivering to subscribers, on a fine
wove paper, printed with a beautiful new type, so extraor-
dinary low as Half a Dollar a volume, stitched.

To afford every advantage to those who generously come
forward and subscribe for CAMILLA, the publisher has
been induced to offer it uncommonly cheap, considering
the quality of the paper, type, &c. The consequent reduc-
tion of his profits obliges him to announce that to those
who subscribe after the publication of the third volume,
the price of the copies on wove paper will be increased to
Five Shillings per volume---at the same time he informs
the public he shall be provided with a sufficient number of
sets at the present price, on an inferior paper, of by no
means a bad quality.

IN the course of three weeks the third volume
may positively be expected to make its appearance.
New-York, January 6, 1797.

DR. GREENWOOD,

APPROVED DENTIST,

No. 35, Warren-street,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best
contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones.
They are fixed in without the least pain, and without tak-
ing out the old stumps. As to ornament they equal the
most brilliant which can be exposed to view, and helps
pronunciation, mastication, &c. &c.

November 26, 1796.

39--tf.

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and
particularly her friends, that she has removed to No.
35, Roosevelt-street, where she will, thankfully receive
any commands in the line of her business, and flatters
herself that she will merit the future custom and appro-
bation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

32--

JOHN HARRISON

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORT-
MENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghost-Seer,
Sutton Abbey, Dutcheffs of York,
Count Roderick's Castle, Haunted Priory, Monk,
Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Henry, John of Gaunt, Peregrine Pickle,
Madame de Barneveldt, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Heirman of Unna, Son of Ethelwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
Orlando and Lavinia, Honoria Somerville,
Eloisa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Fortescue,
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, son of Ethelred the Second, an historic tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Eubram,
French Adventurer, Soliman and Fatima, Tom Jones,
Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowland) Romance of the Forest,
Baroness d'Alanton, Emily Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Mythic Cottage of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the History of a young lady's entrance into the
world.

Arabian Tales, Victim of Passion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardians, or Vicissitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Joseph, Forestier,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq. Gabrielle de Vergy,
Recluse of the Appennines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Transition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Danish Massacre, Trilram Sandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benfon, Almorani and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joseph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Cogan,
Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Gustavus Vassa, Tales of Past Times, (French and English)
Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.

MISCELLANEOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON'S Letters, President's Address,
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Fabulous History, Rambler, AEsop's Fables,
Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,
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Pleasing Instructor, Select Stories, Children's Friend,
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Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady, Bennet's Strictures,
Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governor,
Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muse, Goldsmith's Works, Messiah,
Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
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Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Basket on the New Testament, Signs of the Times,
Watson's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress,
Palms of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church,
Ainsworth's Testifies, Religious Courtship,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Lordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and School Books.

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly en-
graved and printed, in a superfine blank post, may be
had either bound or in Sheets, or by the single set, by ap-
plying to JOHN BURGESS, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at
No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner
of Beekman-Street) Orders from any part of the United
States in the above line will be executed with the strictest
precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the abovebusiness.
July 30

22 tf